

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 549

If she hurts me?

She already harmed me last night on purpose! Technically, she harmed me because of you, Levant Musgrave!

Where is your conscience? You should feel guilty because your wishful thinking had just landed someone in trouble.

“Rest well. I’ll visit you later.”

He had to deal with Daphne, who should be telling on him now.

After he left with his bodyguards, Nicole lay on her bed. She stared at the ceiling blankly. Every now and then, she’d let out a giggle.

Meanwhile, Portia’s heart was aching when she saw how upset her niece was.

“Daphne, calm down and tell me what happened.”

Daphne sniffled. “Aunt Portia, that idiot bullied me. She grabbed my hair and poked me with needles! Levant just let her bully me and even yelled at me. He threatened to make me her caregiver so she would beat me up!”

After that, she started wailing again, her tears trailing down her cheeks pitifully.

“What? How could that be?”

Portia slammed the table furiously and told someone to bring Levant to her.

Right then, he turned up and entered her room.

“Mom, no need for that. I’m here.”

“Levant, how could you do that to Daphne? She has done so much for you! Even if you’re made of stone, you should have been warmed up by now? How could you allow an outsider to bully her?”

He glanced at Daphne who was in a sorry sight. “Mom, she was the one who came to Ms. Lane’s room. As she was delirious, so she had no idea what she was doing. They were involved in a slight tussle. That doesn’t count as bullying.”

Daphne demanded angrily, “Look what she did to me! Isn’t that bullying? Levant, how could you defend her?”

He glared at her icily. “I love her, so I choose to side with her. Can’t I do that?”

His blatant and protective attitude made her furious and took over her mind.

“Aunt Portia! Look at him!”

Lady Musgrave saw that and let out a long sigh.

“Levy, how could treat Daphne this way? Is this how you repay me for bringing you up?”

He froze before taking a step forward. “Mom, I can’t thank you enough for bringing me up. I’ve always treated you as my birth mother, and I’ll always be a filial son. However, please don’t interfere in my love life. I hope I get to choose my life partner myself.”

It seemed like Levant was thanking Portia for bringing him up, but he was also standing his ground.

Portia knew not every child would obey and take his or her parent’s arrangements, let alone Levant who wasn’t even her biological son.

If she insisted on burning bridges now, it would give him an excellent excuse to stay away from her. She couldn’t let that happen.

“I know you’re a filial son. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have adopted you back then. But Daphne is my niece, so I hope you will treat her well.”

Daphne was surprised at Portia’s sudden change in attitude.

She realized her Aunt Portia didn’t want to go against Levant. Hence, she couldn’t use her to subdue him anymore.

Suddenly, the idea Nicole presented to her last night popped out in her mind—play hard to get.

Perhaps I should try that. I shall stop acting arrogantly.

When Yoda heard how Nicole fought with Daphne, doubts sprouted in his heart.

Nicole might be mentally challenged now, but all she does is giggle. Why would she attack Daphne?

Could it be...

He suddenly remembered she told him how Daphne treated her as a love rival and bullied her.

A jealous woman is capable of doing anything. Does Nicole’s sudden illness related to her?

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A vicious glint appeared in Yoda’s gaze.

This is no ordinary woman.

If I found out that she is behind Nicole’s illness, I’ll make sure she pays for her deed!

With that thought in mind, Yoda decided to investigate Daphne.

Meanwhile, Daphne was heading to Levant after what Portia told her. She wanted to try to ease her relationship with him and try playing hard to get.

She even prepared some of Levant’s favorite snacks and fruits.

Outside Levant’s room, she recalled what Nicole told her. Make him salivate at the sight of his favorite food but don’t feed him.

After mulling over it, she made sure she fully understood what those words meant before entering the room.

“Where is Levant?”

“He’s in his study.”

She arrived at the study with the maid. When she saw he was busy with work, her lips curled up in contentment.

Gently, she called out. “Levant.”

He froze slightly upon hearing her voice. However, he ignored her and resumed working.

The atmosphere turned awkward.

Previously, she would go to Levant and started chattering nonstop.

Levant would give her vague answers before sending her away.

This time, she decided to change her tactic. She was no longer arrogant. Instead, she reminded herself to “play hard to get” before taking the plate of snacks from the maid.

Going over to him, she offered lightly, “Levant, here are some of your favorite snacks. Try it.”

He didn’t even glance at her. Levant thought she’d grumble before leaving in a huff, but she stood rooted to the spot for over thirty minutes.

He was stunned.

After finishing his work, he swiveled around and saw her standing there with the plate in her hands. Strangely, he felt sorry for her.

“Leave it here.”

She nodded and placed the plate on his desk silently. The gentle smile on her face remained.

“Are these stroopwafels?” he asked.

“Yes, your favorite snack,” replied Daphne happily.

Levant decided to give it a try, seeing that she was being nice today. It was because his mother reminded him to treat her well, too.

He reached out for the stroopwafel, but before he could touch it, Daphne reached out and grabbed it.

She smiled at Levant and stuffed the entire piece in her mouth before gobbling it down.

Playing hard to get means depriving him of his favorite snack.

Levant thought nothing of her action. He thought she just wanted a piece. When he reached out for another piece, she took it and stuffed it in her mouth swiftly.

Huh? He had no idea what she was doing.

She waited with the plate of snacks for over thirty minutes. Aren't the stroopwafels for me?

His expression soured as he stretched his hand out for the third time. This time, Daphne snatched the entire plate away and munched on the stroopwafels in delight.

While she ate, she couldn't help but lament silently, That idiot's idea is awesome. Levant loves stroopwafels, but I'm not going to let him taste it. I can do this again tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow. I'll have plenty of chances to see him from now on!

Yes, I'll keep depriving him of his favorite snack.

At that thought, she praised with her mouth full. "No wonder stroopwafel is your favorite snack. It's really delicious!"

Levant stared at her like she had gone mad.

He thought she insisted on waiting thirty minutes because she wanted him to try the snack, but she was actually here to piss him off using another method.

After finishing the plate of stroopwafels, Daphne sighed contentedly. "You won't be mad at me for finishing the plate of stroopwafels, right? I'll bring more tomorrow."

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Levant said nothing as he gazed at her disdainfully.

The next day, Daphne prepared two plates of stroopwafels and headed to his room. She was so excited she even skipped breakfast.

I can enjoy the plate of delicious stroopwafels while looking at the love of my life. How awesome is that?

After a few days, Levant might fall for me.

Both the handsome man and the title of duchess will belong to me. This is killing two birds with one stone!

Alas, before Daphne could enter his room, she was stopped.

"Ms. Ankings, Mr. Levant is busy. He doesn't have time for you."

"Busy? It's too early for him to be busy. Move out of my way. I'll see it for myself."

"Ms. Ankings, Mr. Levant said—"

"Get out of my way!"

"Ms. Ankings, you can't go in!"

"How dare you block my way? Are you blind? Move!"

Daphne's yells alarmed Levant, who walked out of his room. He frowned at the sight of the plate which her maid was holding.

“Levant, I brought your favorite snacks. But your maids won’t let me in! You need to punish them!” she complained.

He took one look at her and accepted the plate of snacks. “Okay. I’ve taken the snacks, you can leave now.”

Daphne fell silent at his answer.

Did he just take the plate?

This is an unexpected situation!

After brief contemplation, she started pestering Levant, insisting on seeing him finishing the plate of snacks.

Deep down, she had decided to take the plate of snacks away from Levant once she entered his room and deprived him of his favorite snack.

A seductive smile flitted across Levant’s lips.

Daphne thought he was about to agree to let her in, but Levant handed the plate to the maids who refused to let her in earlier.

“Remember! If Ms. Ankins ever comes here again with any snacks, don’t inform me or let me see them. Just finish the snacks among yourselves.”

The maids nodded and started munching on the snacks as ordered.

Daphne was stunned. What just happened?

Did the maids just finish the snacks I prepared for him?

That means I can’t use this excuse to meet him anymore!

“Levant!” she whined.

“Just go back. I don’t want to see you ever again,” he said in a very cold and stern tone.

“But Levant—”

However, he turned and went into his room. Daphne’s heart sank at the sight.

Depriving him of his favorite snacks doesn’t work!

That b*tch must’ve lied to me. She didn’t use this trick to seduce Levant.

How dare she lie to me? Now, Levant loathes me even more. I won’t let her go easily!

As Nicole’s condition remained the same, giggling at everyone she saw, her five bodyguards got worried.

“What should we do now? Mrs. Seet is still acting this way. I think their doctor’s hands are tied.”

“Yes. Mrs. Seet’s condition got worse today. Will she miss the best time to get treated?”

“What are we to do now? Why don’t we call Mr. Davin? He might be able to come up with something.”

“That sounds like a great idea. It’s practically impossible for us to bring Mrs. Seet out.”

“Who will make the call?”

“I’ll do it.”

One bodyguard whipped out his phone to call Davin.

When he heard the news, he was shocked beyond believe.

“What? Mrs. Seet became mentally challenged? How did she become an idiot?”

The bodyguard explained everything and emphasized, “Mr. Davin, we’ve run out of ideas. They won’t allow us to bring her back, but we’re afraid of holding up her treatment. Can you do something about it?”

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Davin was still shocked as he muttered, “Let me think of something. Why did my sister-in-law become an idiot all of a sudden? Hmm?”

The way he asked the question caught the attention of the four kids who had just returned home from school.

Nina glanced at her siblings. “Who did he just call an idiot?”

Kyle stared at Davin without blinking. “He said it’s his sister-in-law?”

Juan was astounded. “His sister-in-law is our mommy!”

Maya’s lips parted in horror before she yelled, “Mommy’s an idiot? How could that be?”

Davin turned to the kids and immediately hung up. He forced out a smile. “You’re back? Time for lunch!”

“Uncle Davin, did you just say our mommy became an idiot?”

Davin lowered his head and tried to brush them off. “N-No. You must’ve heard me wrongly.”

“Did we?” Juan looked at his siblings, who shook their heads. “No, we heard it clearly.”

Davin insisted. “I wasn’t talking about your mommy. It was someone else.”

The kids saw through a guilty Davin instantly. They were certain it was their mommy.

Nina went up to him. “Uncle Davin, if you are telling us the truth, who was the person you were talking to? Can we talk to him?”

“Yes. Give us your phone so we can ask him.”

Davin paused. “Err, my phone ran out of battery.”

He knew the kids would find out the truth, so he made up an excuse.

Nina folded her arms and snorted. "You're lying. That means you're feeling guilty. We were right. You were talking about Mommy!"

Maya glared at him sternly. "Uncle Davin, our teacher told us not to lie. Those who lie are naughty. You can't lie to us."

Has your teacher taught you what a white lie is?

This is a white lie, alright?

Kyle announced, "Since Mommy is now an idiot, and we're her kids, we need to protect her!"

"Yes! Let's pack and leave now!"

Juan threw his schoolbag down and rushed to his room to pack immediately.

The other three kids followed suit.

"Hey!"

Sighing, Davin said, "Don't be delusional. Aren't you afraid someone will kidnap you on your journey?"

Maya wasn't good with directions, so she stopped right after hearing Davin's words. She turned back and looked at him pitifully.

"Uncle Davin, you won't let someone else kidnap us, right?"

"Of course. I'm your uncle."

"Then, you take us there!"

Err, I mean you shouldn't be going because it's too dangerous!

Since he said nothing, Maya hurriedly thanked him and ran into her room.

Davin was dumbfounded. Did I even agree?

No, I didn't!

Yes, I can't let them leave.

Kyle and Juan packed their luggage in no time and came out of their room.

Nina put on some makeup and a pair of cool sunglasses before dragging her luggage out of her room.

"Wow, Nina! What is in your luggage?"

"Clothes and my makeup box. I've brought the latest makeup tools along."

"We're going to save Mommy. Why did you bring your makeup box with you?"

Nina rolled her eyes. "Cos I want to!"

They are my treasures. What if they come in handy?

Maya was pulling her heavy luggage out of her room as she huffed, "Oh, dear. This is heavy."

“Maya, what did you bring?”

Maya sighed. “It’s going to be a difficult trip. I brought yummy food along so I won’t starve.”

Everyone was rendered speechless.

You’re bringing so much food along?

Why don’t you just bring cash and buy the food along our journey?

Kyle and Juan shook their heads at their sisters.

“Uncle Davin, give us Mommy’s address. We’ll leave right away.”

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“No! How can you leave just like that? dream on!”

Nina’s eyes shone mischievously. “Uncle Davin, take us to Mommy. If you say no, we’ll call Ms. Sheila and tell her you’re at the pub every day.”

“Yes. We’ll tell her you’re with pretty girls every day.”

“And you brought them home.”

“Many of ‘em.”

Davin’s eyes widened in shock as he pointed at the kids. “How dare you frame me? Hey, you can’t lie!”

“Uncle Davin, if you won’t bring us to Mommy, we’ll frame you!”

“Yes. Let’s call Ms. Sheila now.”

“Ms. Sheila trusts us. Think carefully, Uncle Davin.”

The four kids attacked him.

Davin was furious. “You’re threatening me!”

Juan rode on the wave. “So, will you come with us or not? If you’re not, give us the address. We can go there ourselves.”

There was no way he’d let the kids head there alone.

However, Davin had to stay behind to handle Seet Group. After mulling it over, he decided. “If I leave, the other Seets will take over Seet Group at once. Why don’t I ask John to bring you to your mommy?”

Kyle agreed without hesitation. He knew John was his daddy’s most trusted assistant. He actually preferred John compared to Davin.

The other kids nodded in agreement.

“Okay. Let me call John now.”

After receiving Davin's call, John drove to Seet Residence at once.

"John, take good care of them."

In that instant, John was aware of the huge responsibility on his shoulders.

Glancing at the cheeky kids with different personalities, he forced out a smile. "Mr. Davin, I don't think I can take care of them alone. Why don't you assign someone else to help me?"

True. They are so naughty. I don't think John can handle them alone.

After pondering over it for a moment, he came up with a bright idea.

"She will go with you!"

"Who?"

"Sheep!"

Err...

Juan pouted. "Uncle Davin, you're asking her to come along with us because you're afraid she'll bother you, right?"

"Uncle Davin, you're abusing your power so Ms. Sheila will stay away from you.

"That's right!"

Davin was rendered speechless.

Brats, you don't have to be so honest!

He let out a cough. "Stop with the wild guesses. I'm just worried about your safety."

Nina obviously didn't believe him as she rolled her eyes.

When Sheila found out she was to accompany the kids to K Nation, she agreed at once.

After hanging up, Sheila told Patrick she was going on a business trip.

Patrick thought it was a fantastic idea. It was time for her to face the outside world. Hence, he supported her decision and told her to be careful.

"Don't worry, I will," she assured him.

Thirty minutes later, Sheila arrived at Seet Residence. "Let's go, sweethearts. I'll take good care of you."

"Ms. Sheila?" Maya called out adorably.

Sheila waved her hand excitedly. "I'm here!"

Davin felt he shudder at her arrival.

"Uncle Davin, when Grandma and Grandpa come home, please remember to inform them about our trip."

Davin nodded. "Don't worry. Find your mommy and return as soon as possible!"

"We will!"

The kids waved to him and began the quest to find their mommy.

Meanwhile, at the Musgrave Estate in K Nation.

After finding out Daphne and Levant were currently not talking to each other, Portia decided to help her niece.

She went to Stephen's study and stared at him worriedly.

"Levant is obsessed with that idiot. That isn't a good thing. His future is going to be ruined!"

"What idiot?" asked Stephen curiously.